

I want you
by downtownholick

Category: Downton Abbey
Genre: Angst, Hurt-Comfort
Language: English
Characters: C. Carson, E. Hughes
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2016-04-12 16:10:50
Updated: 2016-04-26 19:51:54
Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:14:55
Rating: K
Chapters: 1
Words: 402
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: The ground is frozen and a blade of grass is snapping under my shoes when I walk in the field. Elsie, it's dark in here. Modern AU. /My first DA fic. Be kind, please. I suck at summaries.

I want you

AN: This is actually my first Downton fic that I've published (second fic ever!) so please, be kind. All the mistakes are mine cause this has not been BETA read by anyone. Oh, yes. I need a BETA reader:)

I was inspired by a Finish book called "I do" that I was forced to read. The book was shit, but it gave me ideas!

I do not own anything.

Elsie. I will see you again.

The ground is frozen and a blade of grass is snapping under my shoes when I walk in the field. Elsie, it's dark in here.

When I sit behind my messy desk and look into the window, at first, I see myself. But when I look more carefully through my own reflection, I see the darkness. When I look through the window, I can see your house, your window. It's dark, and you are not there.

Then I see the field. There's something moving in there. Maybe it's a rabbit, maybe it's something else. Oh! It's you, but I only see your back, cause you're already walking away.

I read, that there is a blue spot in our brains. When you left, All the colors turned blue. The darkness turned blue. All the birds flying in the darkness turned blue. I had to kill that spot in my head. I'm becoming a man. The blue spot is gone. Darkness had replaced it.

I am not bitter. I do not want to fall from somewhere high. Even if it did hurt, because I loved you so. Oh, I loved you so...

I'm so sorry Elsie. Thank you. You taught me to touch. I miss your eyes and skin. And your understanding and kindness. Those things I'm only learning.

You can't have everything, but you can always hope. I hope your love.

When you asked me what I wanted, I didn't answer. (Actually you never asked, but I saw the question in your eyes.) I didn't answer because I wanted everything. I wanted you.

I want you. Your love, your kindness, your body and mind. I want all of you.

And, Elsie...when I see you, I hope you will answer, I do.

~Charles.

AN: So...I could just leave it here, or write a story around this. You tell me what I'll do.

End
file.